VIENNA.

The Imperial Visit to the American Department.

Francis Joseph Among the Industries, Arts and Sciences of the United States.

He Gazes Upon the Features of Our Famous Citizens.

THE WONDERS OF THE WESTERN WORLD.

Niagara, Yosemite and the Yellowstone Studied by the Emperor.

His Reception by the Sewing Machine Exhibitors.

He Examines the American Models of Arms.

HIS INTEREST IN THE INDIAN QUESTION.

"God Preserve the Emperor Francis."

He Sees Two Thousand American Newspapers.

IN THE LAND OF THE SUN AND WINE.

An American Sovereign Asks His Majesty to Drink.

The Soda Water Woman as the Sphinx of the Exhibition.

THE DISPLAY OF OILS.

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CREDITABLE DISPLAY FROM THE SOUTH,

What the Emperor Thinks of the Visit.

In America Labor Is Inspired by Intelligence.

VIENNA, July 28, 1873. Chief Commissioner Garretson received an official hotification that on Tuesday His Majesty the Emperor of Austria would make a formal visit to the American department. You must know that the Emperor has divided the Exposition into a certain number of sections, and thus far therefore has gone quietly through each, studying carefully the indusary of the country represented. Already he has visited the departments of the East, Russia, France For a visit to the United States, Brazil and Great Britain-beginning with the former-where he would arrive at eleven. So our exhibitors brushed up their machines and displayed their pictures and vares, and were in waiting at an early hour in kidy array-those in authority wearing evening dress costumes. It was not generally known outaide what hour the Emperor would select, and so there was only a limited crowd in attendance. THE EMPEROR'S RECEPTION.

Eleven, as I have said, was the hour designated but at a few minutes before eleven His Majesty arrived, with more than imperial punctuality. little American group was ready to receive him. Mr. Gerretson, Chief Commissioner; Mr. Thomas McEirath, Commissioner; Mr. Reck, Architect of the Commission; Projessor Horsford, Professor Joy, of Columbia College, and a number of the principal exhibitors composed it. The Emperor was accompanied by Baron Schwarz-Sanborn, who looked bright and happy; Count Bellegarde, an officer of the imperial staff, and the Minister of Police. He drove up in an open Victoria, without any escort, smoking his cigar as he came through the Prater. He was dressed in the uniform of an Austrian field marshal. Entering at the door next to the American department and immediately passing the portal he was received by Mr. Gerretson, and at the same time expressed the desire that those in the group ould not accompany him with uncovered heads. Mr. Reck, the architect, whose familiarity with the netails and plan of the building and the Exhibition and command of the German language gave him unusual advantages, was requested by Baron Schwarz-Sanborn to explain to His Majesty the various objects in our department. The party began their progress, passing into the covered court among the metal industries and special exhibits. On entering this department, Mr. Jay, who was a little bit late on account of His Majesty being a little bit early, approached and was received by the Emperor graciously and the procession passed on. The suggestion made by Mr. Garretson to prevent crowding, that police arrangements uld be strictly enforced, was overruled by Baron Schwarz, who said that His Majesty preferred to attend the exhibition as a private gentlean and that he found no inconvenience in the company who surrounded him. Every respect was shown to the Emperor; and though the group was as large sometimes as two hundred, whenever he Indicated a desire to see any special object is melted away and gave him the utmost freedom. AMONG THE PHOTOGRAPHS AND CHROMOS.

Some colored photographs on paper and porce lain from W. Kurtz, of New York, as well as a collection of portraits of citizens of New York, by W. R. Howell, were first examined, and His Majesty ooked with admiring gaze upon the features o John Hay and General Van Buren and Mr. Seasongood, E.W. Stoughton's Demosthenic brow, Thomas Nast's cynical Bavarian features and the fine, noble, pensive face of Mr. Lincoln. A life size photograph from W. Schwind, of New York, as well as a collection of Southern scenes from B. and G. Moses, of New Orleans, were examined, together with the unique and ingenious collection of Leo Van Loo, of Cincinnati, groupings of the Western gamins, street scenes from life, and shadows of Western society, which amused the Emperor exceedingly. James Landy, of Cincinnati, exhibited some Rem brandt photographs, which, together with the coilection of Henry Rocher, of Chicago; Thomas T. Sweeney, of Cleveland, Ohio, and of Mr. Lilienthal, were carefully examined. Notable here, as something much dwelt upon by the visitors, and to-day interesting to the imperial eye, was a collection of Aventy-four children, varying from three to thirty | you advanced? What different principles have | Providence, As he passed out of this department | breathe them to His Majesty, who looks at the key.

months, in all varieties of expression-humorous pathetic, screaming, artistic, chubby faces, bright eyes, different formations of milk and bread and batter—welcome examples of the generations that are coming to us from the valley of the Ohio.

THE MARVELS OF THE WESTERN WORLD. From this manifestation of the growing manhood of the West the Emperor passed to the exhibition of nature in its most magnificent and inconceivable forms, as shown by the collection of stereoscopic views of Niagara Falls and California scenery, by Charles Bierstadt, of Niagara; Thomas Houseworth, of San Francisco, and the American Geographical Society. The Emperor for some moments looked at the foaming whirl of Niagara's waters as caught by the invisible and delicate agency of the sun, and then at the mild beauty of Watkins' Glen, the Yosemite, with its towering rocks; the Bridal Vell, the little misty stream that begins as a river and, before reaching the ground, breaks into a spray; the snowy crested Sierra Nevada; the long line of broken, tumbling peaks; the shining waters in the valleys, the calm surface of Lake Tahoe, bluer than the bluest tint in the firmament and excelling in its beauty and repose all that has been written of Lake Leman. There was burned Chicago that attracted his eye, but the sad scene evidently gave him no pleasure, for he continued to study the marvellous forms of natural beauty from California and the West—notably an album, opened by Mr. Garretson, containing views of the Yellowstone and the Sioux country. His Majesty and Count Beliegarde slowly looked from print to print, as the extraordinary manifestations of the Yellowstone region were explained-the fountains flowing mud, the geysers, the constant streams of boiling water leaping high in the air the porcelain fountains and those that send out forever and ever the many colored clays; the mud craters, and burning stones and earths, craters of extinct volcanoes-all the marvels of that new and mysterious region, and the figures of the savage man and woman who still hold sway there. "This is very wonderful," said the Emperor. Then turning to Mr. Reck, he said, "One must go a long way to find these Indians, must you not?" "Oh, no," was the response; "we find them just beyond the acter of these tribes of Indians, and the Emperor said, "I should infer from what I read of these people that they have decreased to a great extent, have they not? You certainly cannot have many left in America?" "Enough," was the response-"to give us trouble, but not to interfere with the growth and settlement of the country." The stern. stolid, stoical faces of Rea Cloud and Spotted Tail and their companion chiefs were studied by His Majesty for a moment, and quietly smiling he closed the book, making a remark to his aide respecting the strange, weird appearance of these brother monarchs of the West. From here he passed to the right and stood before one exhibition where America makes one of the most creditable displays of her industry in the shape of the collection of chromo-lithographs.

CHROMO-LITHOGRAPHY. The houses which contribute these collections are L. Prang & Co., of Boston, Mass., who have the largest and most striking exhibit; Duval & Hunter, of Philadelphia, Pa. His Majesty looked for some time at E. Moran's picture, "Launching the Life Boat," and asked some questions as to the part of the country represented by the painter; and then studied closely the representation of California scenery. * * * The interest shown by the imperial party in this modest but striking exhibition of chromos was gratifying, because it is one of the very few displays worthy of our country. Our friends will be glad to know that His Majesty complimented the pictures, and one of his suite said "that no country had shown more progress in chromo-lithography than America." makes no show at all in the department of paintings that compares with these printed copies; and whatever reputation the country may have for artistic knowledge is saved by the exhibitors of thro-mos. This department is itself the bright spot of what might be called the desert exhibition of American industry and science, and your correspondent notes the kind words of the Emperor as an encouragement to friends at home. WAR MEMORIES.

Leaving the chromos, His Majesty passed to the collection of the National Bank Note Company of New York and the collection of engravings from the Treasury Department-a striking exhibit of our taste. This collection is composed mainly of fine steel engravings of bank notes-portraits of the many denominations of our currency. There were the old faces of the war-the little yellow twenty-five cent notes, notes of the value of five cents up to the pretentious thousand dollar greenback and the much coveted saffron-tinted fivetwenty bond, and the many other printed and tinted phases of American credit which have come e in the last ten sad, eventful years. Majesty was much interested in these phenomena or currency and credit, and asked now and then an explanation of the value of the notes in his own Austrian money, "It is very beautiful-very beautiful, indeed," he said, continuing his way. A PROFESSOR LOSES HIS HAT.

After pausing a moment to examine the photographic machinery and stereoscopic views exhibited by E. & H. T. Anthony, of New York, and some imperial photographs from William Brunswig, of New York, the Emperor passed into the department set apart for pumps, hydraulic machines, sewing and knitting machines and smaller industries. The first thing that attracted his attention was a machine called, I believe, the Douglas pump, which has some extraordinary quality not known to this correspondent, but which Professor Horsford in endeavoring by a manifestation of agility to solve, lost his hat, which went flying over the imperial presence, to the amuse ment of the party, and was rescued by a HERALD correspondent, who gallantly restored it to its possessor. This ruming experience gave mon tary life and amusement to the procession as it passed into the region of the sewing machines, where the men and women stood waiting under their embroidered canopies, in silence and expec

tation, to see the King. THE REGION OF THE SEWING MACHINES. If Dante had been gifted with the spirit of pro-phecy he would have set apart a region in his inferno to illustrate the rivalries and emotions of the sewing machine manufacturers of the United States. The conflicts, the misunderstandings, the ambitions, the yearnings for approbation and notoriety, the odd, incessant efforts to win medals of progress and renown and merit and honor, which inspire the gentlemen who manage this industry, have given constant motion and life to the American department. So, when His Majesty came into the sewing machine department every effort was made by our Commissioners to introduce him to each special machine and explain its peculiar qualities. Let me give you a list of the machines in the catalogue, so that you may know what His Majesty was asked to do. First, the Howe Machine Company, New York; then the Singer Manufacturing Company, New York; Whitney Sewing Machine, Paterson, N. J.; the Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine Company, New York; the Wilson Sewing Machine Company, of Cleveland, Ohio; the Willcox & Gibbs Sewing Machine Manufacturing Company, New York; Ezra Morrul & Co., Derby Line, Vt.; George N. Bacon & Co., London, England; the Weed Sewing Machine Company, of Hartford, with the patent effective stop motion of Fairfield attached; the Secor Sewing Machine Company, of New York; the Mackay Sole and Shoe Sewing Machine, Cambridge; the Universal Feed Sewing Machine Company. Every exhibitor expected a special visit from th Emperor, and His Majesty, with a patience and courtesy that should be commended, endeavored to visit them als

THE ORIGINAL SEWING MACHINE. First he passed into the apartment given to the Howe Machine Company, and examined for some time the original model machine made by Elias Howe, the inventor, which is sacredly kept in a glass case, like the Declaration of Independence or the constitution of the United States. The little, queer, old-fashioned, brass-mounted apparatus was explained by Mr. G. W. Howe, a member of the inventor's family, His Majesty asking a great many questions, especially inquiring the difference between this original machine, as it stood there, and the machines with the latest improvements which were at its side. "How far have

been applied? What progress does this machine show over that?" said the Emperor. After waiting a few minutes to comprehend the explanations made to him of the advance of the industry so tinued his tour of the other departments, especially inquiring of his attendants what different principles were presented by each separate machine, in what respect one machine differed from the other-all of which was explained to him, especially the new principle of the patent stop, or the application invented by Mr. Fairfield, and now owned by the Weed Machine Co., by which the action of the needle is arrested by the pressure of a spring without stopping the motion of the wheel. will not venture to print here the compliments His Majesty paid to each company.
I might say, however, that the display of these nies is a marked feature of the Exhibition, and that His Majesty said it was quite wonderful to him what had been done in the development of this new, necessary and world-spread industry. Some of these exhibitors, especially Singer and Wheeler & Wilson, have little palaces in their way, the machines being kept in constant operation, worked by girls with winning German faces, stitch ing away, as if for dear life, at embroidery, leather and rich stuffs, engrossing the most curious designs upon fabrics of silk and satin. One piece of embroidery-I am afraid to guess what it was, but it appeared to be all the flowers of the forest imprinted upon a child's scarlet sacque of silk-was looked at by His Majesty for a moment, and then handed back to the smiling damsel who had fashioned the work, with a compliment that brought many hues to her happy face, and probably made her for one long day the proudest maiden in all these Austrian lands.

THE COMING JOURNALISTS OF AMERICA. Then, turning to the right, His Majesty stopped at a litle enclosure, surrounded by a wooden fence, decorously covered with muslin. In this enclosure was a case of type, apparatus, the machinery and furniture of a composing room, and four young gentlemen, Messrs. Stewart, Miller, Downes and Jaroslawski, who represent "the amateur journalism of America"-bright, smiling, intelligent boys, with down upon their cheeks-who publish here a weekly newspaper, called the American Youth, and a copy of which was handed to the Emperor as he stopped to inquire the aim and tendencies of the little journal and the young men who managed it. He accepted the American Youth, and then sauntered into the exposition of sanitary agencies, exhibited by Mr. Thomas W. Evans, of Paris. Here was a model railway car, a tent, furniture for hospitals and other field use, and a model of the Philadelphia Hospital. This seemed to interest the Emperor exceedfor he paused at every and asked for explanations. The model sanitary railway car, which was mounted on a track, showed the exact idea of its usefulness. The Em peror inquired of Mr. Reck how it was possible to run a car of that length without incurring danger from sudden curves. He asked how many soldiers could be introduced into a single car, and at what rate such a car could take the wounded from the field, and what had been the absolute practical value of these appliances in our own war.

PEACE TROPHIES. Having satisfied himself as to what America can do in the way of saving life that has been assailed by the art of war, the Emperor crossed the hall to see what we can do in the arts of peace. Here, before His Majesty, on a mammoth scale, was a map of the Northern Pacific Railroad, beginning with Lake Superior, the eastern terminus, sweep ing over ridges and mountains and streams, all duly marked, and their importance in no way diminished, to the western terminus, Puget's Sound. You may know that Francis Joseph is a hunter, and has fame as one of the best shots of Austria. This is, perhaps, why he was so much interested in the skin of an elk, which formed part of the trophy surrounding the railway map. Turning to Minister Jay, he said, "You have a fine country there." "Yes, your Majesty," said the Minister. "There must be a great deal of land," continued the Emperor; "but is it not under the control of the Indians;" Mr. Jay explained the nature of the land and the situation of the Indian question, and his Majesty then looked at the grain, the sheaves of wheat and barley, the exhibit of fruits and vegetables that had been gathered from Oregon and Minnesota, and, repeating his expression of wonder at the variety of products, passed along to an exposition from Cinwhich is entered under the group of food.

OHIO AND HER PIG INDUSTRIES. You have probably heard that Cincinnati has an exhibition here-a series of drawings, covering a large space of one wall, showing the process which the innocent but necessary hog priety into pork, ham and sausages. You see first of all a hog quietly walking up an open way, with no care or apprehension. In the next picture he is suddenly switched up by one heel, and his throat is cut. Then you see him pitched into a trough of boiling water. Further on the bristles are taken from his hide, and he is transported into a cooling place, that he may have a little tranquillity after these experiments. Finally he is chopped up in suitable pictures-into spare ribs, pigs salted into bacon, and cured into hams. These pro cesses, all elaborately designed, were shown to the Emperor by Professor Horsford, the American juror on the food department, who answered His Majesty's questions with promptness and ingenuity, and nally showed him a collection of yellow-covered hams, sent by the pork packers of Cincinnati to illustrate our industries, and the final destiny of most of the hogs who go up the covered way into the gate, presented in the first picture.

AMONG THE WAR WEAPONS. The American collection of arms is, as you may imagine, full and impressive. As His Majesty came to this department the exhibitors were waiting in person to receive him-a born soldier, appearing n the uniform of an Austrian field marshal. One thing which Francis Joseph would be apt to study curiously would be the expressions of American ndustry and talent in the art of skilled murder Pausing at the case of Sharp's Rifle Manufacturing Company he was handed the weapon which was in the Kansas trouble and which had around it memories of old John Brown. He took the rifle in his hand and said, "This is very heavy and has a small bore." Then he passed to the case of the Colt Manufacturing Company, from Hartford, when he was shown a pistol, navy size, which he cocked and held as if taking aim. Then he was shown the carbine revolver and the spade bayonet. bright and glancing, which interested him somewhat (shown by J. S. Alexander, of Philadelphia). Then to the Remington case, where Mr. Remington himself stood awaiting His Majesty. The great inventor and manufacturer was specially introduced by Minister Jay. His Majesty greeted Mr. Reming ton cordially, and looked at his display of guns. "This," said Mr. Remington, as he handed him one gun, "is the Swedish model." His Majesty took it, cocked it, examined the apparatus by which the extinct cartridge case is withdrawn in the act of reloading, and said, "It is a very pretty arm," "This," said Mr. Remington, handing him another gun, "is the Danish model." His Majesty examined it, and handed it back again, and so on through the various models, until he had thoroughly exhausted the display, and said they were strikingly efficient and meritorious. Then he returned to the Springfield armory exhibition of army rifles, carbines and pistols in the different stages of manufacture, contributed by the Amercan government. Then to the case of Smith & Wesson, of Springfield, Mass., a very attractive, bright exhibition, with a good deal of gold and silver in the ornamentation of their weapons. The Emperor took a small pistol which would go into a lady's portemonnale, one would think, opened and closed it and looked through the barrel and inquired as to its range and power. Then to the exhibition of Schuyler, Hartley & Graham, New York, of ammunition and equipments and war saddles. Mr. Jay explained the meaning and usefulness of the saddles, but His Majesty had his own views of arriving at conclusions, for he put his foot into the stirrup, to try its value, and indicated his approval. Then he looked at the remaining arms industries, at the display of Brooklyn, and the Providence Tool Company,

tion and a columbiad, in action, sent by the War Department. This the Emperor examined for some time with great interest, and asked many questions as to the method of avoiding the recoil, as the gun was mounted on an inclined plane. After examining a Colt's pocket revolver the Emperor asked, "What carrying capacity has this?" "It will shoot sixty yards through an inch board" was the response. And, quietly taking it up, the Emperor held the weapon at sight and took aim, and, smiling, handed it back to the exhibitor with a compliment on its accuracy and finish.

"GOD PRESERVE THE EMPEROR FRANCIS!" So, passing from war to peace again, we came to the next department, "Music and musical instru ments," and, as His Majesty took up his journey. the performer at Mason & Hamlin's parlor organ be gan the Austrian national hymn, "God preserve the Emperor Francis!" This compliment the Emperor acknowledged by touching his hat to the player and stopping for a moment to ask the mechanism of the organ. Then at the plane display of George Steck, where he lingered moment while the exhibitor tested the capacities of an instrument. I hope somebody explained to His Majesty that we had other manu facturers of pianos in America beside Mr. Steck, if for no other reason than to give that gentleman credit for his public spirit in coming this long way to show that we have not lost the art of making pianos in the United States. There were sor guitars from Franz Schwarger, of Washington, Mo. a piano from Hingen, Rosen & Co., Louisville, Ky. cottage organs from J. Estey & Co., Brattelboro Vt., and a violin from George Gemunder, Astoria. L. I., which completed our collection, and all being duly examined the Emperor passed to the department of leather.

"NOTHING LIKE LEATHER."

Leather is not an inviting topic for a writer, nor probably for an emperor, but Francis Joseph to be especially interested in our method of manufacturing boots and shoes. He asked many questions as to the quality of our leather, and expressed his surprise at the specimens of alligator skins in a complete state of tanning and ready for the feet, which came from Thomas Schorr, New Orleans, as well as our imitation of goatskin leather, furnished by Ely & Sanger, New York. A Saratoga trunk from Simon & Brothers, Newark, N. J., evidently made a melancholy impression upon His Majesty, as showing the condition to which our ladies had fallen in America in the way of extravagance in dress and trave!. Schulz, Southwick & Co., New York; Keck & Mossen, New York; Buckley, Lock wood & Co., New York; Healy, Platt & Co., New York; Heim & Zimmermann, New York; G. B. Horton & Co., New York; J. B. Hoyt & Co., New York, and other New York firms contributed to our leather display. In addition to which there were contributions from Kentucky, Baltimore, Boston, Buffalo, Milwaukee, Worcester, Mass.; Lynn, Mass.; St. Louis, Syracuse, Providence, New Orleans, and even from Jackson, Miss., from which place Mr. G. D. Sidway had sent a Mexican saddle.

THE PRESS. At this point the Emperor stopped for a moment to look at the collection of American newspapers, bound in volumes, two thousand, I think, in number, collected and sent by Mr. Steiger, of New York. The first journal that attracted His Majesty's attention was the "Chatsworth" something or other "Bugle." It contained a leading article denouncing the tyranny of the Austrian imperial system and warning Francis Joseph for the last time to beware. This, however, I give as a rumor as the party continued on, and so rapidly that I had not time to verify it.

IN THE VINELANDS. What are the lines of Mr. Longfellow that rest on the memory like a refrain? It I do not quote them correctly give me the credit of doing the best I can

so many thousand miles away from home:-Very good in its way is the Verzenay,
And the Fillery soit and creamy.
But far more divine is Catawba wine,
More duicet, delicious and drenmy.

There is something more, I remember, in very

broken fashion, about its "sweet perfume filling

all the room with a benison on the giver." I know

that American wines are the theme, and if Francis

Joseph is well read in Boston classics he is, probaably, quoting these lines as he paces his slow way into the wine department. Forty years ago-moor less-a cynical, witty Englishman asked, "Who reads an American book ?" Ten years ago many witty men asked, "Who drinks American wine ?" I have no doubt one thinks of American wine with boy memories of the black, ungainly bottle, where currants and gooseberries had been distilled in sugar, anointing quiltings and holiday teas to do hospitable duty as wine. But we have passed beyond that, far, far, indeed, as you will note, looking around the highly colored and winning displays of native wine. Mr. Parton's famous question, which it required an essay to solve—"Will the coming man drink wine?" would have been answered in Vienna, for here we see that over thirty thousand different varieties of wine are contributed from all nations. Thirty thousand varieties, as I learn from wealthy per sons, and this is what America gives :- M. Werk & Sons, C. Bottler, George Bogen & Co., and the Cincinnati Wine Company, of Cincinnati, send Catawba, still and sparkling; W. H. Mills, of Sandusky, shows what subtle virtues spring from the ann and soil of Lake Erie, in a collection of cham pagne and hock. New York is not as far ahead as Onio, for it contents itself with a display of cham pagnes, still wines and brandles from Hammonde port, contributed by the Pleasant Valley Wine Company, and an ambitious fermentation in the way of champagnes, called "Sparkling Imperial, from the Urbanna Wine Company. Rich, young Mis souri adds wine to the many trophies of her greatness and gives promise of eminence in the coming time as a wine land. Here are Teidu, Bush & Co. of St. Louis, with Catawbas, and the American Wine Company, of St. Louis, with a pretentiou "Imperial Champagne" and a modest "Missour Catawba;" while & firm from Harreman, Mo show their memories of the Fatherland and their literary taste by a brand named "Goethe," not to mention Catawba, and one intended, we should think, for wedding breakfasts from its sentimental name of "Cynthiana." And over the mountain to our sun-land, California, Commonwealth of lif and beauty, whose young brow poetry and art have already decked with their gems, and we are in bright Sonoma Valley, and a picture, with a great deal of red and orange shows his Imperial Majesty how the vine grows and how the honest California German gathers the grape. Here also is what the Buena Vista Society sends from San Francisco, a bubbling beveragecalled "The Pearl of California," assumed to be Nonpareil," and other Buena Vista selections still and sparkling. All of these His Majesty exam ines, looking at the labels and the gilded and si vered swatnings around the necks, and asks their qualities and whether there is any special variety not grown in Europe. I suppose this questio have inspired one exhibitor from California who was not, as a free and independent citizen of a land where all are emperors, above taking drink with his Austrian brother. As it was, he was ready with his gifts. There was the golden-necked bottle, in cooling, soothing lee. A dozen champagne glasses, of Bohemian fineness-and he stood with his knife ready to snap the confining cord-and let the pent-up sun and fatness of California rush out to warm an Imperial heart and gladden his gracious eyes. The Emperor sauntered along until he came to the display. "What wine is this?" he said "Champagne." "It is very beautiful," he answered, referring to the label, we suppose. "Will Your Majesty take a glass of champaque?" said the California freeman in the most affable terms—"Will Your Majesty test our American wine?" as he raised his glass and put the knife to the cord. Francis Joseph paused a second, looked his Imperial American brother full in the face, smiled, and said, "No, thank you!" It was rather early in the morning, we fancy, and,

ONE HUNDRED YEARS OLD.

From this array of wines, which evidently won upon His Majesty with his educated tastes, we all turned to a famous keg of whiskey, said to contain Bourbon one hundred years old. I have my own views on this subject, but far be it from me to

again, foreign people do not take liberties with

let us believe, with revering eves, thinking, probably, that when the innocent grain, which ound its final expression, was cunningly huddled on the bending stalk, drinking the rain and sun of Great Britain's troublesome colonies, there really was a Holy Roman Empire, and those in whose loins his being dwelt were emperors thereof. Oh, Kaiser! Kaiser! what are this crown and your dignitaries, and these heaven-anointed honors, and all the ceremony and state and worship which float around you to-day, like the radiant silver clouds and white shadows we all cherish and pursue, when even in this varnished keg there is a life that has outlived the greatness of your Holy Roman Empire. It is a mercy that no one effered the Emperor a drink, else who knows where the morning tour would have ended? But the modest exhibitor was probably answered in the smile and denial given to his Californian brother with the unopened champagne, and who will no doubt go home and run for Congress, as the only man in the State who had ever asked an emperor to drink with him. America is not strong in the display of whiskey. Gibson, of Philadelphia, sends rye of 1867 and wheat of 1869 From New York we have "Old Bourbon" from H. R. Thurber and a few samples of high fame from M. J. Hardy & Co. Old Kentucky sends nothing that your correspondent notes; but from Indiana Gaff & Co., of Aurora, and Morehead, Young & Co., of St. Louis, Mo., indicate what the West can do with her corn, rye and wheat. In gin there is a case from Maddox, of Cincinnati, and a case of cocktails from Lediard, of New York, the mystery of which no presuming American ventured to explain to His Majesty.

THE WOMAN OF JOHN MATTHEWS.

But if this Austrian Emperor fancies that we

drink nothing but wines and those distillations of grain he has only to look at this gigantic figure of America—as a young woman, heavily silvered, in a robust condition-offering all the world a glass of soda water. If your correspondent entered into the history of this figure he would be another Homer with an Iliad, and this the Helen of his verse. "Ah!" said poor, kindly, generous Van Buren one morning as I met him in one of the sad walks he used to take over these scenes of his former greatness; "Ah!" he said, "no one knows the trouble I have had with that woman." I was afraid to ask him the story; but I learn that there was more difficulty and bad feeling about the commission that gave her this station than in any other feature of the exhibition. It was believed, among the other fancies which found life in Vienna, that there would be an irrepressible thirst for soda water among the Viennese. So John Matthews, of New York, established this silvered woman in high state, at her feet a many-mouthed fountain, from which the soda was to gush and seek affinities in dainty syrups and creams and bless the waiting multitude. Well, after the woman was duly published and the fountains made ready, it was found that an American and English company had the monopoly of selling soda water in all the grounds. So the woman of John Matthews stands there, and the fountains are dry; and the imperial visitor looked at with an inquiring look that no one could explain. I can think of nothing more difficult of expianation than an immense woman statue rudely fashioned in a modern costume, holding out a glass mug; and if the Emperor had sent the police during the night to remove it as au anomaly or a problem or a mysterious incitement to disorder and revolution, it would not have created much ill-feeling in our American councils. But the Emperor was quite civil to the preposterous creature and kept his way. OILS FROM THE MINES AND FRUITS AND VEGETABLE WORLD.

For here, looming up before us, many-tinted, bright, all the colors of the rainbow redected, in tall, delicate, tapering jars, is what America has done in the way of oils. Oil, too, must be honored as a modest substance, without complaining qualities, remembering, as we must, how badly it has been used by the poets and dreamers. This is not a good showing when we know what America could do. But, as we mean to give oil to the world of any desired quality or flavor, let us see what attracted the Emperor-for attracted he wasexamining each contribution curiously, and ask ing his companions the name of each controlling ingredient. To begin with, there were blocks of refined paraffine-petroleum from Pennsylvania reduced into the best shape by Stephenson Bros. & Co., of Philadelphia. There was petroleum again, black as it came from the deep, cavernous beds where it had rested for ages, gathering virtue and fitness through the silent thousands of years, for the use of man, from the Oleophine Oil Company of New York; and at its side other petroieum for burning-clear, yellow, shining, refined—the ugliness and explosiveness of temper banished, ready for the parlor and bedchamber, to brighten and gladden, let us trust, happy domestic homes. Petroleum in many shape and qualities and colors-from Gest & Atkinson, of Cincinnati; from Burckhardt & Co., of the same city; from the Eclipse Lubricating Company, of New York from F. S. Pease, of Buffalo, and so on, in all embrac ing multitudinous grades of essential oils-oils from the mineral, animal and vegetable worlds. Thomas Emery's Sons, of Cincinnati, showed what kind of oil could be made of wool. Caswell, Hazard & Co., of New York, had a cod liver oil for the body's uses. From Louisiana we were glad to see many cotton oils, refined and crude, shown by Symanski, of New Orleans, and the managers of the Bienville Works of the same city. There were essentia oils from Hale & Parshall and H. G. Hotchkiss, of Lyons, N. Y.; from J. B. Horner, of New York city; the oil of wintergreen from Van Deusen Brothers, Kingston, N. Y.; an oil for watches and sewing machines from W. F. Nye, of New Bedford. Bridge & Son, of New Orleans, showed what Louisians could do in oils and rosins, while McKesson & Robbins did the same service for New York. There was oil from spearmint, sassafras, from winter green and peppermint, and other substances that one cannot follow without exhausting the imagination. These were shown by Paine Brothers, New York; L. B. Hotchkiss, Phelps, N. Y. The Emperor passed slowly around the collection, noting especially a hickory oil for salads, and expressing his admiration for the ingenuity and taste shown in the display, asked Mr. Jay, with a smile, whether there was any known substance from which his people had not succeeded in extracting oil.

ORES, METALS AND STONES. This, however, is not all the earth of America yields, no doubt thought the Emperor, as he paused in front of an ungainly, honest mass of Tennessee coal. Of iron and coal, copper and silver ores, sulphur, salt and gold quartz, marbles, stones and phosphates, there was an interesting, varied display-not what might have been (more's the pity), but much for the studious mind. And if I do not give you the names of the societies and firms public-spirited gentiemen who made this contribution, do me the justice to believe that the laws of space are inexorable to a HERALD correspondent, who wants to please everybody and do justice and fairness to all around the table Generally, then, let me say that from Pennsylvanta, we had nickel, coppers, cobalt and cobalt salts, sand for glass manufacture, limestone, gold quartz from Bethany, coal and iron. One firm from York, Pennsylvania, C. M. Ness, showed silicon steel. Michigan had iron, copper and silver ores, shown by G. R. Tuttle, of Cleveland. Colorada was abundant with minerals and ores from the Denver Assay office. There was lead, iron, coal, from Illinois and Missouri, sulphur and rock salt from Louis iana: coal and iron, from rich, unhappy Alabama phosphates from Vermont, and a noted contribu tion from Tennesse-of massive block coal. exhibition of these useful, ungainly stones is not winning even to an Emperor on a morning tour o observation, but Francis Joseph studied them in general way, and was surprised at the richness and evident magnitude of the formations of coa and iron. "It must be a country of wonderfu resources," he said, "that leaves so little to be desired, except the means of making these resources useful to mankind." Nor was this wonder sub dued by his impressions of the department which shows the products of the Southern soil. It seemed to your correspondent, who was in the Emperor's suite, and generally at his side during the journey, that whatever came from the South possessed an unusual interest to him. "We are curious," said one of his suite, "to see what has been done in these States since the war and how their industries have survived the war." Here

first to the eye came the sugars and syrups; yellow and white sugar from Louisiana; clarified sugars through which the sun shone; crystal syrups; sugars made from various processes-from the open kettle, the steam pan, the vacuum pan, as clarified by sulphur and lime. The Emperor paused at each display, noting every varying feature, asked as to the methods employed in each variety of manufacture, noticing especially a small collection of tobacco from Virginia, which he examined with the air of a connoisseur, without giving an opinion, and a little shaving of chocolate and cocoa, as prepared by Mr. Lepey, of New Or leans. I am afraid he did not dwell long upon the flour, although it was ready, from Missouri, Obio, Kentucky and Vermont, supplemented by some Valley Junction Ohio, productions in the way of hominy and wheaten grits, and a New York display from Evys & Essell of "Imperial Scotch oatmeal."

TROPHIES FROM THE SOUTH. But while dwelling upon the South we noted the admiration and interest which attended the im' perial examination of the trophy of cotton which stands at the entrance of the west gate. Cotton in all forms, gracefully built up and festooned and twined into cunning shapes, forms this trophy-cotton from Mobile, New Orleans, St. Louis, Lee county, Mississipi; Linnaus, Missourt, and Memphis; notably a cotton plant in full bloom, furnished by a negro of Charleston, who had been a slave, but who brought hither this tree as a free' man to deck the trophy which awaits an Emperor. Here also we noted slik cocoons and expressions of moss and hemp and twine and works from the South adding to the trophy, and showing that warhowever it may have channelled and furrowed the fair fields of these noble Southern States, did not deaden the life that dwelt in their soil nor the energy and genius of the men who cultivate their acres. All this profoundly interested Francis Joseph, who stood for some time examining the trophy-the banner, so it seemed, that proclaimed to the world that cotton was again king-a king no less because these, her tributes and harvests and tokens of strength, are the work of freemen and not of slaves. Considering all things, the South should be proud of her share in this American department. If all States had done as well as Louisiand and Missouri many American cheeks would not have blushed, as in following the Emperor to-day they saw what America had done and knew how much more grandly and proudly she could do.

PHILADELPHIA. It was about this time that the Emperor noted the maps of Philadelphia on a large scale, with statistics of manufacture, dwelling houses and population. I will not copy these figures. You know them well enough at home. There was Philadelphia truly, every ward marked with a different color; pictures of the Independence Hall, the Union League, Girard College and other crowning glories, her same printed in three languages, so that ne one could fail to know it; the Schuyikill duly hinged, a huge star on a green background indicating where the industrial palace is to be built; lines after lines of streets and avenues, showing that the city has taken new life and swept its masses of neat and home-like houses away off to Germantown and Frankfort, Darby and Chestnut Hill and the ancient dominion of Kingsessing. This map of Philadelphia is one of the most striking features in the Exhibition, and the Emperor looked at it with the curiosity of one not disdaining instruction. "This is a large city," said the Emperor. Professor Horsford was the person addressed, and, being a Bostonian did not dwell upon Philadeiphia as was his duty and opportunity, but ran off ints historical reflections. And one who loved Philadelphia and saw this splendid moment, could not help saying, "Oh for an hour of Henry C. Carey, or Morton McMichael, or Daniel Dougherty, or John W. Forney, or Francis Wells, or George W. Childs, or any of Philadelphia's eloquent sons. Oh, for one half hour of Colonel Fitzgerald to seize this golden time, instead of a Boston professor, his heart heavy with jealousy and mourning that the Fairmount Park has supplanted the Boston Common." But this was not to be. The Boston professor answered His Majesty that in 1876 we should be one hundred years old. "And this," said the Emperor, "is to be the site of your American World Exposition." "Yes," was the answer; "it will take place in 1876 celebrating the fact that as a nation we are-" and so on, as we come to see the department of schools and education.

This is not a showy department but it is rich in material. The two most notable things are s model of Compton school and a tabulated statement of the school statistics of the District of Columbia, surmounted by a tinted photograph of Governor Cooke, doing, I am bound to say, more than justice to the pleasing features of our amiable chief magistrate. Here also, fully shown in a quiet way, are the book collections-forbidding algebras works on geometry, around which painful memories cluster; publications on logic and the higher mathematics, once read not without sighs and tears; the classics in red edges, and maps showing that about nine-tenths of the globe are covered by the States of North America. There was a collection of tracts from the American Tract Society, but the Emperor, I am grieved to say, did not dwell upon them. Harper Brothers, D. Appleton & Co., A. S. Barnes & Co., Robert Carter & Brothers, Collins & Co., Ivison, Blakeman, Taylor & Co., Scribner, Armstrong & Co., Woolworth, Ainsworth & Co., A. D. Randolph & Co., of New York; Couperthwait & Co., J. B. Lippincott & Co., Eldridge & Co., Sted man, Brown & Co., of Philadelphia; the Methodist Book Concern, the Presbyterian Board of Publication and the American Publishing House for the Blind were among those represented in this department. The Emperor gianced along the shelves and asked if all these books were upon the subject of education, and made a remark upon the wideness of scope covered by our educational system. There were quantity of education reports and a collection of works from the government detailing the explora tions of the Great West, its rivers and mountains But His Majesty did not seem disposed to enter into these investigations, and merely looked at the gilded letters on the brown bindings and passed to an examination of a collection of school desks and school furniture-a complete set of desks and chairs for children in good, sensible wood, fit for penknives and gimlets and easily scratched-and so through the door into the department given to WHAT THE EMPEROR THINKS OF THE AMERICAN DE-PARTMENT.

SCHOOLS AND EDUCATION.

follow His Majesty, but stood at the door awaiting his coming again, circled around Mr. Jay, speculating upon the visit, and saying what might have been and what we all hoped would be in Philadel phia. At another door stood Sir Andrew Buchanan, the English Ambassador in Vienna; Mr. Owen, the secretary of the British Commission, and a body of commissioners anxiously waiting for the Emperor to come. In a little time His Majesty returned and passed along to the door. Here his eye was arrested by a model of the works now going on for the excavation of the rocks a Heil Gate. There were the chambers cut into the rocks, and the lines of the tides—all ingeniously arranged. The Emperor asked for a full explanation of the work and its meaning, which was given. "Quite wonderful!" he said. 'Incredible!" and, at last, "What tremendous feats engineering accomplishes in your land. There seems no limit to them." Then passing slowly to the door, resuming conversation with provements and new inventions and progress in machinery since the last exposition it does no seem that America is surpassed by any country re-presented in the building." When our representatives expressed their regret and that of all Ameri cans that the exposition was so much less than the country could do, and did the nation so much injustice, the Emperor, through Baron Schwarz-Sanborn answered, "Well, America makes here a more varied display than in any previous foreign exposition. Beyond this, what is evident from al we see, is that the workmen in America are think ing men; that your labor seems to be inspired by s constant, high and active intelligence." now at the limit of our department. The Emperor

turned, shook hands with Mr. Garretson, Mr. Jay

and others and thanked them for the courtesy h

had received from America, and, crossing a pag

Into this department the American party did not